



PRODUCE
FOOD



HEALTH FOR
Victory
CLUB



SHARE
FOOD



CONSERVE
FOOD



PLAY SQUARE
WITH
FOOD





With The Colors



AS OF NOVEMBER 15, 1943

★ ★ IN THE ARMY 206 ★ ★ ★ IN THE NAVY 95 ★ ★ ★ IN THE MARINES 8 ★ ★ ☆ TOTAL 309 ★ ★

ARMY

Akins, M. O., Baton Rouge
Allgood, G. I., Lake Charles
Allison, Mildred, Beaumont
Anawaty, P. M., Beaumont
Andrus, L., Lake Charles
Atkins, J. W., Jr., Beaumont

Bacon, R. C., Beaumont
Baden, H. A., Baton Rouge
Baker, P. W., Port Arthur
Ball, W. A., Jr., Beaumont
Barron, C. B., Beaumont
Benton, C. M., Baton Rouge
Blanchard, H. T., Baton Rouge
★ Blanchard, R. A., Baton Rouge
Bloxom, R. M., Lake Charles
Bobino, Willie, Beaumont

Bolton, F. L., Winnie
Bonura, C. J., Beaumont
Braswell, J. L., Beaumont
Breux, M. L., Port Arthur
Brock, K. P., Liberty
Brossett, F., Beaumont
Brown, L. J., Lafayette
Bush, L., Port Arthur
Bushnell, K., Beaumont

Cain, D., Baton Rouge
Canizaro, B. G., Beaumont
Carnes, G. L., Jr., Beaumont
Carpenter, A. W., Baton Rouge
Carpenter, N. G., Lake Charles
Carter, W. C., Beaumont
Cassels, J. B., Nederland
Charlton, H. S., Baton Rouge
Christian, L. C., Jr., Lake Charles
Clement, J. L., Baton Rouge
Cole, E., Beaumont
Cole, H. S., Lake Charles
Colyer, C. M., Lake Charles
Cook, Katherine, Baton Rouge
Cox, C. B., Beaumont
Cryer, E. M., Port Arthur
Cummins, L. C., Navasota

Daigre, F. B., Baton Rouge
Davis, S. E., Baton Rouge
Davis, V. E., Beaumont
Denison, H., Lake Charles
Denham, P., Baton Rouge
Deutser, H. J., Jr., Beaumont
Dickerson, H. R., Beaumont
Donald, H. P., Beaumont
Dorsey, J., Baton Rouge
Duff, C. T., Jr., Beaumont

Ebow, S., Lafayette
Echart, J. F., Beaumont
Elkins, F., Port Arthur
Elkins, J. A., Alvin
Ellis, J. A., Baton Rouge
Ellis, R. H., Beaumont

Fairchild, R. M., Baton Rouge
Faver, W. V., Jr., Beaumont
Fitch, N. C., Beaumont
Fontenot, W. E., Lake Charles
Ford, L. M., Lake Charles
Ford, W. H., Jennings
Franques, R., Lake Charles
Fredericks, J. A., Baton Rouge

Gaines, H., Baton Rouge
Garrett, T. B., Beaumont
Gary, C. J., Lake Charles
Gary, T., Beaumont
Geiger, G. A., Beaumont
Glover, C. A., Baton Rouge
Goodwin, L., Lake Charles
Graves, J. T., Baton Rouge
Griner, J. E., Jr., Beaumont

Handley, G. P., Lake Charles
Harrell, L. W., Baton Rouge
Harrington, J. E., Baton Rouge
Hays, R. H., Baton Rouge
Hebert, A. L., Baton Rouge
Hebert, H. J., Port Arthur
Hebert, S. J., Port Arthur
Hemphill, J. S., Orange
Henderson, J. M., Baton Rouge
Henry, J. M., Beaumont
Herndon, W. H., Jr., Baton Rouge
Hodges, T. T., Orange
Holman, J. T., Lake Charles
Holmes, M. R., Baton Rouge
Hughey, A., Port Arthur
Humphries, B. H., Baton Rouge
Hunter, O., Baton Rouge
Inglehart, J. K., Huntsville
Jacobs, L. J., Lafayette
Jameson, Agnes, Navasota
Jeanne, G. S., Lake Charles
Jensen, M. N., Beaumont
Johnson, A. J., Orange
Johnson, C. E., Beaumont
Jones, J. K., Beaumont
Josey, J. L., Beaumont
Jumel, K. L., Baton Rouge
Kaltwasser, E. E., Huntsville
Kernan, J. A., Jr., Baton Rouge
Kirkwood, R., Jr., Baton Rouge
Kornegay, F., Liberty
Krebs, S. F., Beaumont
Kuntze, J. W., Port Arthur
Ladue, W., Baton Rouge
Lahaye, E. J., Port Arthur
Landry, L. P., Baton Rouge
Langford, A. T., Navasota
Laughlin, D., Port Arthur
Lea, P. H., Liberty
Lee, M. P., Baton Rouge
Leonhardy, Mary, Baton Rouge
Lewis, J. L., Baton Rouge
Linscomb, D. B., Orange
Linscomb, T., Orange
Little, W. K., Baton Rouge
Madigan, E. P., Baton Rouge
Maris, E. L., Franklin
Martin, S. T., Beaumont
Mary, A. J., Baton Rouge
May, J. M., Jr., Baton Rouge
McAlpine, R. A., Beaumont
McCann, J. R., Beaumont
McClelland, J. H., Jr., Beaumont
McGee, V. V., Port Arthur
McGraw, R. A., Baton Rouge
McGuire, D. L., Baton Rouge
McKenzie, S. A., Baton Rouge
Merrick, O., Baton Rouge
Middleton, F. W., Jr., Baton R.
Mire, L. S., Baton Rouge
Moore, Docia, Orange
Morgan, W. P., Baton Rouge
Murchison, W. O., Beaumont
Murray, G. R., Beaumont
Murray, R. J., Orange
Muse, C. H., Conroe
Nantz, Fern, Beaumont
Nevils, E. H., Beaumont
Northcutt, H. H., Beaumont
Nott, L. W., Port Arthur
Odom, B. Y., Beaumont
Patin, J. F., Baton Rouge
Paul, M. C., Beaumont
Pennington, R. C., Baton Rouge
Petkovsek, R. S., Beaumont
Pfeiffer, C. A., Beaumont
Pharr, W. W., Beaumont
Pool, V. F., Navasota
Porter, Bobbie, Beaumont

Pugh, W. A., Beaumont
Richardson, B. A., Alvin
Richardson, G. W., Baton Rouge
Richardson, J. P., Beaumont
Richardson, W. B., Beaumont
Riley, T. N., Beaumont
Riser, W. A., Port Arthur
Risher, L. M., Jr., Jennings
Romano, L. J., Beaumont
Rogers, W., Baton Rouge
Sadler, L. A., Calvert
Sanders, H. C., Orange
Sanchez, L. G., Baton Rouge
Schaefer, C. F., Navasota
Schiller, A. L., Navasota
Sedberry, J. M., Jr., Beaumont
Shelton, Ervin, Lake Charles
Shreve, J. W., Baton Rouge
Small, S. B., Beaumont
Smith, D. E., Beaumont
Smith, M. D., Navasota
Spurlock, L. O., Beaumont
Stephens, Phillip, Conroe
Sternberger, I. H., Baton Rouge
Stiteler, T. W., Beaumont
Stone, R. M., Navasota
Stovall, G. W., Baton Rouge
Strachn, C. H., Jr., Beaumont
Sullivan, L. A., Jr., Lake Charles
Sumrall, H., Baton Rouge
Taylor, A. H., Baton Rouge
Thompson, F. R., Jr., Baton Rouge
Thompson, L. L., Beaumont
Trice, J. T., Baton Rouge
True, J. G., Lake Charles
Turbeville, A. R., Lake Charles
Turner, F. L., Beaumont
Umphey, S. B., Port Arthur
Vaughan, C. R., Port Arthur
Wall, H. J., Lafayette
Watson, A. N., Baton Rouge
Watson, J., Beaumont
Watson, J. H., Baton Rouge
Weller, F. R., Beaumont
Whipple, J. R., Lake Charles
Whitaker, E. B., Baton Rouge
Whitson, A. L., Beaumont
Wickey, J. R., Navasota
Wilkins, D. G., Lake Charles
Will, S. C., Port Arthur
Williams, H. A., Baton Rouge
Wofford, P. O., Beaumont
Wood, E. L., Conroe

NAVY

Adams, A. A., Jennings
Adams, C. D., Baton Rouge
Armstrong, F., Conroe
Atha, R. I., Beaumont
Baillio, E. M., Baton Rouge
Baird, A. W., Port Arthur
Barnes, F. E., Lake Charles
Bennett, R. E., Beaumont
Billodeaux, J. W., Jennings
Boles, C., Navasota
Boring, C. J., Navasota
Boudreaux, M. J., Lafayette
Buell, M. N., Baton Rouge
Burgess, R. L., Lake Charles
Campo, B. L., Jr., Baton Rouge
Carr, H. H., Beaumont
Cart, Z. T., Lake Charles
Carver, M. L., Lake Charles
Cazes, W. L., Baton Rouge
Chambers, C. E., Baton Rouge
Cole, J. W., Lake Charles
DeLamatyr, G. T., Baton Rouge
Doucet, C. W., Orange
Elms, H. A., Lake Charles

Ener, J. B., Beaumont
Ethell, G. K., Beaumont
Fabre, J. M., Baton Rouge
Farlow, J. C., Lake Charles
Fortenberry, C. A., Jr., Baton R.
Franklin, K., Calvert
Fugler, S. C., Baton Rouge
Garner, E. H., Port Arthur
Garon, D. V., Baton Rouge
Garrison, B. R., Baton Rouge
Garvey, C. C., Baton Rouge
Gautreaux, V. A., Baton Rouge
Griffith, D. W., Beaumont
Harder, Dorothy, Beaumont
Hargis, P. Q., Jasper
Heil, H. M., Beaumont
Hill, G. L., Maringouin
Hine, A. E., Jennings
Holland, V. L., Baton Rouge
Hurt, W. M., Beaumont
Johansen, A. J., Port Arthur
Johnston, J. C., Conroe
Jones, F. W., Beaumont
Lamm, J. W. Jr., Gonzales
Latimer, D. F., Baton Rouge
Lavergne, P., Jennings
LeBlanc, A. A., Lake Charles
Magee, H., Navasota
Manley, R. S., Beaumont
Marquette, P. J., Baton Rouge
Mashburn, A. G., Beaumont
Matens, J. K., Baton Rouge
McCoy, Allen C., Baton Rouge
McKnight, T. O., Jackson
Miller, W. K., Beaumont
Minton, D. W., Baton Rouge
Morrison, J. C., Baton Rouge
Morrison, D., Jasper
Munson, H. B., Jr., Baton Rouge
Netzer, C., Beaumont
Parker, W. H., Jr., Baton Rouge
Pearson, C. B., Baton Rouge
Pettepher, C. S., Baton Rouge
Poulson, A., Beaumont
Powledge, B., Navasota
Pratt, E. S., Baton Rouge
Redfield, W. R., Baton Rouge
Reese, R. F., Beaumont
Reeves, H. H., Lake Charles
Rice, G. N., Jr., Beaumont
Route, E., Baton Rouge
Rube, F. C., Baton Rouge
Shaddock, Ada, Beaumont
Smith, E. C., Beaumont
Stewart, D. C., Baton Rouge
Stallcup, J. M., Lake Charles
Stracener, C. W., Beaumont
Stuart, Susie, Beaumont
Sturdivant, J. H., Beaumont
Terrell, J. L., High Island
Thompson, C. R., Jr., Baton Rouge
Thomson, W. A., Orange
Turley, E. G., Beaumont
Versen, M. A., Baton Rouge
Voorhies, P. B., Baton Rouge
Wallace, L. E., Baton Rouge
★ Warren, E. E., Conroe
West, E. G., Baton Rouge
Williams, G., Beaumont
Young, E. E., Beaumont

MARINES

Ballard, H. W., Baton Rouge
Bonnette, R. J., Jr., Baton Rouge
Doiron, J. T., Beaumont
Green, Tedward, Lake Charles
Michel, K. V., Lake Charles
Read, W. A., Jr., Beaumont
Reed, H. H., Jennings
Sanchez, J. F., Baton Rouge

★ Died in line of duty.



"Food Fights For Freedom"—Produce—Conserve—Share—Play Square. That is the slogan of the new government food program and it correlates as well as includes all the other government campaigns regarding food, that we've been hearing about.



PRODUCE by planting a Victory garden when the season rolls around.



Even with all tillable land in the country under cultivation, including your victory garden plot, there will not be as much food as people would like to have which proves the necessity to CONSERVE food.



Surely, it is not necessary to point out why we must SHARE with our neighbors, our fighting men, and our Allies.



And we must PLAY SQUARE, that is, cooperate with rationing and legal prices.

PLAIN TALKS

VOL. 21 NOVEMBER 22, 1943 No. 7

Published by and for employees of Gulf States Utilities Company as a medium for a better appreciation of our responsibilities to each other and the public.

Editor: Kenneth Sutton, Beaumont.

Louisiana News: Bill Callender, Baton Rouge.

Texas News: Bill Hammond, Beaumont.

Art Editor: Jack Gammage, Beaumont.

THANKSGIVING 1943

Thanks Lord, for having me born an American . . .

Thanks Lord, for the Four Freedoms—For *freedom from want*. We don't have all the butter, sugar, and variety we want. But the family and I have plenty of substantial food—For *freedom of speech*. I can say what I like and not get shot for it. My neighbor may poke me in the eye if he doesn't like what I say but I can do the same to him, if I'm big enough—For *freedom of worship*. I walk into my church through the front door. I don't have to sneak in the back way or meet on the quiet in somebody's cellar—For *freedom from fear*. I know that we can lick any rat who tries to take our freedoms from us . . .

I have been more than repaid for the material things the war has taken away by a new wealth of companionship and happiness with the family, and for that I am thankful.

I am thankful, too, that I live in a country where they 'take' it in taxes—not by confiscation and pillage.

Thanks Lord, for the many stalwart boys and girls in our armed forces who like our way of life so much that they're fighting and ready to die for it . . .

Thanks Lord, for the equally stalwart parents who let their Johnnys' and Marys' and Bills' go off to face death because they know we're right . . .

Thanks Lord, for letting us be on your side.

It's claimed there are too many government job-holders, but you must remember that it takes a great many bureaucrats to scold, bully, abuse, threaten, regulate, restrict, injure and punish 132,000,000 citizens.

HIS EXTRA BURDEN



EMPLOYEES AWAY AT WAR GET CHRISTMAS GIFTS

We hope we have helped make it a happier Christmas for our friends and fellow-workers, the Gulf Staters who are in the armed forces.

More than 300 employees, now away at war, have been sent Christmas gift parcels containing very practical kits.

The women's kits contained soap, writing paper and envelopes, powder puffs, nail polish, and a sewing kit. For the men there was a handy bag container holding a shoe polish kit, shaving cream, toothbrush, razor blades, Styptic pencil, comb in case, nail file, polish rag, steel mirror, sewing kit, soap, talcum, and (we hope they don't need it) a can of foot powder.

The gifts were purchased with donations from the employees which were matched by the company.

Special praise goes to the following committee of women who did such a grand job of securing addresses of men and women in the service, collecting contributions, and getting the packages mailed: Eugenia Carmena and Thelma Conerly of Baton Rouge, Lillian Ferguson and Marguerite Carter of Lake Charles, Hyacinth Eden and Ruth LeLeux of Port Arthur, Jeannette Sangster and Mildred Piepenbrock of Navasota, Sybil Duke and Chairman Mary Lilyerstrom of Beaumont.

Two other items in the kits were a Christmas greeting letter from President Nelson and an address book of employees in the armed forces.

Following is Mr. Nelson's greeting:

Beaumont, Texas, September 15, 1943

Dear Fellow Employee:

It is unusual to be writing a Christmas message to a friend over three months in advance of the Christmas season, but the intervening time will not affect the sincerity of my greeting, and the good cheer and good wishes I send you personally and for all of your other friends back home in Gulf States cannot get "out-of-date." They will be timely and fresh, whenever and wherever this reaches you. The little presents included in your Christmas box are from all of us and the Company, with the hope that they will add a whiff of back-home atmosphere to Christmas for you.

There are unmistakable signs of great and rapid advances in our cause for which you have given up your normal peaceful pursuits to do whatever job is assigned to you in the ruthless conduct of an all-out war. I am confident our effectiveness and advances will continue at an accelerating rate.

Count on us here at home to continue doing our best to maintain a perfect Gulf States service record to the many vital war industries dependent upon us for their electric power supply, all the more because of a growing conviction that we are well into the "home stretch."

However good the score is when this package arrives with our love and Christmas greetings to you as one of the family, the game won't be over for us until we have you safely back again and the menace of military threats and boasting from any nation or coalition has been crushed and swept away.

Our thanks and appreciation for the job you are doing for us go along with our prayers and best wishes for you.

Yours sincerely,

R. Nelson
PRESIDENT

GROWING WITH GULF STATERS

Celebrating First Birthdays of
Employees' Children



PHILLIP R.
DUPUY, JR.



LINDA K.
WATSON



C. E.
LE JEUNE, JR.



PATRICK R.
HARROP



GARY T.
BARRICK



CLYDE T.
LEWIS, JR.

The Fathers: Phillip R. Dupuy, Baton Rouge accounting — Jack Watson, formerly in Beaumont storeroom, now in the Army — C. E. LeJeune, Baton Rouge electrical engineering.

B. J. Harrop, Baton Rouge accounting — Jimmy Barrick, Baton Rouge gas — C. T. Lewis, Beaumont production.

No picture was available of Donald O. Ickles, whose Dad works in Beaumont line.

BEAUMONT BOWLERS BATTLING IT OUT

As keggers settle deeper into the groove, play in the Beaumont Gulf States bowling league gets hotter and more furious. Teams are well matched and it's anybody's race.

Several players have dropped out and some shift-workers have difficulty in making connections so the original eight-team league has been revamped into six teams. This assures full count for every team each Wednesday night.



A well-deserved hand goes to the officers who have handled league affairs so nicely. Left to right, Secretary-treasurer H. V. Scanlon of accounting, President R. H. Henckel and Vice-president Robert Guidry of production.

TWENTY-YEAR CLUB MEMBER DIES



Many friends and fellow workers throughout the system were grieved to learn of the death, on November 16, of S. R. Hereford, superintendent of the Conroe district.

Mr. Hereford, in his long association with Gulf States and predecessor companies made many friends and we feel a great loss through his death.

He started to work at Hempstead in 1920 with what then was the Hempstead Light and Power company, later to become the Western Public Service company in 1923. He left us for a few months in 1924 but came back to Somerville with Western Public until 1926 when he went to Conroe as superintendent. There he served until his death.

Two brothers are also Gulf Staters. V. B. Hereford is Madisonville district superintendent, and C. M. Hereford is in Beaumont line.

Employees extend their sympathy to the family.

SUPERMEN

—the morning after



Help yourself to a share of credit for the sorry plight of these captured members of the Master Race. The dependable electric service you help to supply responds at the flip of a switch to turn out many of the weapons of war that are being used to turn the supermen into tramps.

Ours is a great responsibility for our service is essential to the production of aviation gas and other vital petroleum products, bomb cases, chemicals of various kinds including explosives, synthetic rubber, food, cargo ships, fighting ships, tugs, and barges—to name some of the most important.

Yes, ours is a great responsibility and no company and no group of 'war workers', anywhere, has measured up more fully to the wars demands.

GET NEW JOBS



DUBUS



LARKIN



SIMON

Congratulations are in order for:

P. G. Simon, who has moved to Beaumont as assistant system dispatcher. Pete was formerly district superintendent of the Lafayette district.

Andre J. Dubus, who was formerly in Baton Rouge industrial sales, and is the new district superintendent at Lafayette.

W. M. 'Slim' Larkin, Beaumont lighting engineer, who has moved to Baton Rouge as a power engineer in the industrial sales department there.

WINS BOND IN NATIONAL CONTEST

Leonora O'Neal, Navasota home service advisor, is richer by one \$25.00 War Bond.

She was one of forty home economists from all parts of the country who were winners in Nash-Kelvinator Corporation's Project No. 2, a contest in which home economists submitted suggestions on the subject, "Extending Hospitality in Wartime".

Miss O'Neal's suggestion was, "Reorganize your living room—so there will be plenty of room for the children to play during cold days of the winter to come. This may mean storing a piece or two of furniture, but it will be worth it to you and to them. It will also help to build the morale of the whole family".



O'NEAL



I hope the girls at the factory won't call me an absentee.

HAVE YOU SEEN MIKE?



Plain Talks is never happier than when it has a chance to be of service to Gulf Staters, and it's been our observation that Gulf Staters, themselves, get a kick out of helping each other.

Here's such an opportunity. A little girl, the daughter of Gulf Stater Roy S. Nelson, has lost her dog.

It's a black, cocker-spaniel, as you can see by the picture. Janie Nelson, its mistress, has tried an ad in the Beaumont pa-

pers' lost and found column but with no results.

Probably, because she knows of her daddy's confidence in the ability of Gulf Staters to get things done, she figured that if anyone could get her dog back, we could.

Here is a letter we received a few days ago—

Dear Plain Talks Editor:

Please help me. My dog, Mike, is gone. Mother and Daddy and I have looked everywhere for him. We have even put an advertisement in the newspaper but he hasn't come back.

I'd be very happy if you would put something in your paper and ask the Gulf States employees to help me find Mike.

Maybe the ladies who read the light meters will see him, or the men on those big, yellow trucks. I am sending you a picture of Mike with me and Kitty Boo, my cat, so you can see what Mike looks like.

Very truly yours,

Janie Nelson

Well, that's the situation. Can you help Janie get Mike back?

You ladies 'who read the light meters', you men on those big yellow trucks, and all the rest of you Beaumont Gulf Staters, how about keeping an eye open for Mike?

We know it's difficult to identify a dog, but if you see a black, cocker-spaniel which could be Mike, then let Janie's daddy or mother, or Janie know and they'll see if it's the right one.

THE MEANING OF DEMOCRACY as explained by The New Yorker to the Writers' War Board:

"Surely the Board knows what democracy is. It is the line that forms on the right. It is the don't in don't shove. It is the hole in the stuffed shirt through which the sawdust slowly trickles. It is the dent in the high hat. Democracy is the recurrent suspicion that more than half of the people are right more than half of the time. It is the feeling of privacy in the voting booths, the feeling of communion in the libraries, the feeling of vitality everywhere. Democracy is a letter to the editor. Democracy is the score at the beginning of the ninth. It is an idea which hasn't been disproved yet, a song the words of which have not gone bad. It's the mustard on the hot dog, and the cream in your coffee. Democracy is a request from a War Board in the middle of a morning in the middle of a busy war, wanting to know what Democracy is."

BATON ROUGERS BOOST BOND BUYING AND BESET BARBECUED BEEF



The best beef in Louisiana and the Baton Rouge employees got together in September to boost the sale of war bonds in the parish during the Third War Loan. The event was a company barbecue party held at the service building on Government street, and the "guest of honor" was the champion 4-H baby beef which the company received for its high bid in a war bond auction held in Baton Rouge.

During the evening, which featured plenty of good eating, some fine talks by company officials and war bond committee members, and the showing of war films, employees bought \$5,225 in war bonds, and the following week saw payroll deductions for bonds increased materially. More on these figures when they have been finally compiled. Speakers were President Nelson and Vice-president Leonard. Warren O. Watson, head of East Baton Rouge parish 3rd War Loan committee, handled the guest speaker's chores. Major Hopkins of Harding Field Army Air Base told why it is essential that civilians support their fighting men through the regular purchase of war bonds via the payroll deduction plan.

War movies, in charge of F. B. Stirling, included the North African and Sicilian campaigns, the preparations for the bombing of Tokyo, and the little party that Yank fliers took over and around Rome.

The barbecue was staged by J. Q. Barrick, A. H. Casanova, Morris Cunningham, Frances Fuchs, V. P. Gayle, W. M. Goff, J. B. Hodge, and O. B. Steele. Others assisted in serving the food to the more than 300 employees who turned out for the general meeting, which was capably emceed by O. K. Bolton, gas, and president of the Breco Credit Union.

(Plain Talks—May, 1924) I. B. Johnson was seen smoking a great big cigar last Sunday. It must have been stronger than he thought for he was off duty Monday. Then again, perhaps there is no connection.

(Plain Talks—December, 1923) Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Moore announce the birth of a nine pound son on October 17. He has been named S. E. Moore, Jr. Congratulations from all while Sid has that "won't wear off smile."

NEW EMPLOYEES.....



Marion Beauchamp, Baton Rouge accounting — Norma Peltier, Baton Rouge accounting — G. W. Unbehagen, Baton Rouge guard — E. L. Farris, Huntsville ice — Doris Harkey, Beaumont steno — Fred C. Dennis, Baton Rouge production — Shirley Baker, Baton Rouge accounting — Judson K. Chambers, Baton Rouge production — Naomi Shockley, Beaumont customer contact.

Opal Ratliff, Orange production clerk — John T. Devall, Jennings line — Catherine Murphy, Orange accounting — Robbie Guillory, Orange customer contact — Artis Foreman, Orange production — Peter McGillis, Beaumont guard — Calvert Corkern, Sr., Baton Rouge guard — Dunbar Magruder, Baton Rouge guard.

Frances Stallcup, Lake Charles saleswoman — Louise Shelburne, Beaumont billing — Walter B. Currie, Baton Rouge production — Mildred Gill, Lake Charles customer accounts — Ruth Millet, Baton

Rouge electric meter — Ann Ogden, Beaumont cashier — Carlos Fasulo, Jr., Beaumont storeroom — Johnnie Carpenter, Beaumont billing — Roberta Sternberger, Baton Rouge customer accounts.

Clifton Soileau, Baton Rouge electric meter — O. R. Elliott, Baton Rouge guard — S. B. Farrar, Baton Rouge production — Joe D. Patton, Beaumont line — Clyde E. Honea, Orange production — Carvin E. Lawless, Baton Rouge production — Paxton J. Sholar, Baton Rouge production — Willie F. O'Kelley, Baton Rouge production — Robert R. Floyd, Baton Rouge production.

Pictures of the following new employees were not available in time for this issue — Elizabeth Whatley, Nederland clerk — Walter Boehm, Navasota ice — Horace Franks, Orange production — Opal Williams, Orange customer accounts.

(Plain Talks—December, 1923) O. K. Baxley of the Beaumont plant has returned after a delightful vacation spent at Shreveport, Dallas, Austin and San Antonio.

Take one draftee, slightly green. Stir from bed at early hour. Soak in shower or tub daily. Dress in olive drab. Mix with others of his kind. Then toughen with maneuvers and grate on sergeant's nerves. Add liberal portion of baked beans and corned beef. Season with wind, rain, sun and snow. Sweeten from time to time with chocolate bars. Let smoke occasionally. Bake in 110-degree summer and let cool in below-zero winter. Serves 130,000,000 people.—Mutual Moments.

Thanks to Albert Mace, old acquaintance and former representative of Oil Weekly magazine for a recent card from Florida which read, "I was sitting in our ready-room studying some tech orders on P-40's and, tiring of the technical lingo, decided to read something lighter and more entertaining. You can imagine my surprise when I reached in the magazine rack and came out with an issue of your Plain Talks. I thought the least this deserved was a card to you. So, as I've told you before, it does pay to advertise. My best regards to all and good luck.

Lt. Albert Mace.



No, you're not seein' double. They're the White twins. Both are stenos in the Beaumont office. Lorene (left) works in engineering and Pauline (right) works in accounting. It's easy to tell one from the other, just ask 'em.

Plain Talks

COOKING CLASSES AID BATON ROUGE WORKING GIRLS



Frances Fuchs, Baton Rouge home service advisor, inaugurated a series of cooking school classes for employees in October, consisting of three basic nutrition lessons. The gals had the pleasure of eating the food Frances showed them how to prepare, as well as learning about "the basic 7."

Other employee classes will be scheduled in the future as part of a novel plan which Frances is perfecting whereby she will instruct business girls and professional women in Baton Rouge about the fine art of finding the way to a man's heart. The classes will be held in the company kitchen, across the street from the main office in Baton Rouge, and will be scheduled at convenient times after business hours.

Left to right, around the table from Baton Rouge accounting, electric, production, and sales departments: Velma Minor, Shirley Brown, Laura Courtney, Alice Gaudet, Doris Levert, Nellie Bonnacarrere, Dot Simpson, Goldie Batts, Mary Carter, Rose Doiron, Helen Rea, Elma Stockbridge, Thelma Ulmer, Stella Maranto, Daisey Lea Hawkins, Mary Rita Graziano, and Mrs. Fuchs who is facing the camera. Others present were Genie Carmena, Marcia Hammond, Margie McNabb, Ruth Millett and Evelyn Underwood.

TRANSFERS



Imogene Davis, Beaumont steno, rate department to credits and collections — Norma Holeman, Baton Rouge steno, accounting to executive — Rene A. DeBlanc, Lafayette substation to Baton Rouge production.

J. O. Bauman, production, Beaumont to Baton Rouge — A. H. Shirley, line, Liberty to Beaumont — Carl Shannon, Beaumont, t & d office to line.

SAFETY MEETING GOES OVER WITH A BANG-WHITE ELEPHANT VISITS NAVASOTA.



Roundly acclaimed as a huge success, was the Navasota division safety meeting at Conroe, October 9.

In the picture—(left) President Nelson addressing the gathering—(center) Safety Engineer Jack Shirey presents E. L. Granau, Navasota division manager, with the white elephant. Navasota had the greatest percentage of time lost by accidents during the third quarter—(right). The gang rallied 'round the festive board.

LAKE CHARLES SHES STAGE FEED



Lake Charles division girls and their guests got together for a toothsome chicken barbecue at Homer Kirkwood's camp on July 7.

Despite damp weather and food rationing problems, everyone had a good time and got a fair share of eats.

Sorry, we've been such a long time getting around to this item, girls. 'Scuse it, please, will ya?

P.F.C. JOE PALOOKA ASKS YOU!



SONS ON VISIT



We've seen a lot of happy people but none more so than Grace Brooks, Beaumont home service advisor, when her two sons, in the armed forces, got furloughs at the same time and came home for a visit.

Edward (at his Mother's right) is a first lieutenant in the army. Jack (at the left) is a second lieutenant in the marines.

SAFETY SLOGAN CONTEST WINNERS "OH FATHER, DEAR

FATHER - COME HOME WITH ME NOW"

We quote from Safety Engineer Jack Shirey's monthly report for August—"Monday, August 30; Nederland, Port Neches, and Port Arthur. Made inspection of service truck, tools, and equipment at Nederland. Port Arthur, made investigation of previous accident in *barroom*. Returned to Beaumont".

Jack says "barroom" was a typographical error and the word should have been bathroom, but our staff artist, Jack Gammage, had finished his illustration based on the original report and we could only go ahead and practice what we preach—that in war, all waste is a crime. We couldn't waste such a good picture, could we?



WEDDING BELLS



DERR

Jessye Lewis, Baton Rouge customer accounts, said 'I Do' with Coast-guardman Reeves Garrison on September 15. Before entering the armed forces Reeves was in Baton Rouge accounting.

Jimmy Derr, Baton Rouge production, strode the middle aisle with Joyce Copeland on September 3.



THE GARRISONS

No picture was available of Jessie May Mahaffey, Jennings cashier, who became Mrs. Conly Wilhite on October 23.



HANEY

"Try To Be The Safest Man In The Plant—THINK"



WESTH

"It's Easy To Talk Safety—Let's Practice It More"



BARRICK

"A Safety Wise-cracker Always Proves To Be A Work Slacker"



HART

"Work Safely—Good Workers Are Scarce And All Are Needed"



O'BRIEN

"Unsafe Practice Is Good News For The Axis"



CAIN

"Bonds Pay Dividends In Dollars—Safety First, Dividends In Lives"



WILLIAMS

"Your Company Can Replace You; Your Family Can't—Work Safely"

Winners in the August contest—First prize of \$5.00 in War Stamps went to E. B. Williams, Huntsville ice. Prizes of \$1.00 in War Stamps were won by; C. L. Cain, Jennings substation; Valdemar Westh, Baton Rouge production; and Jimmie Barrick, Baton Rouge gas.

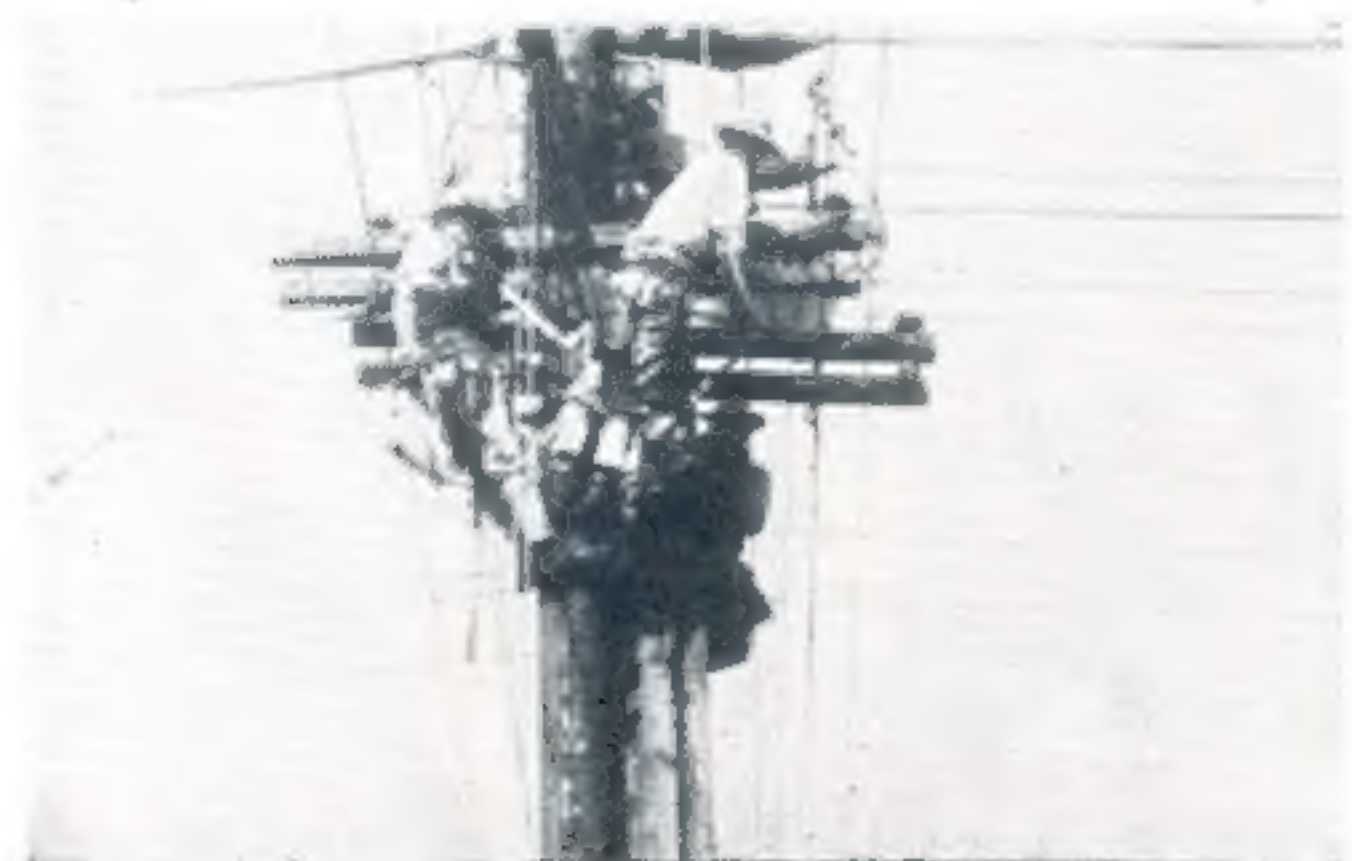
In the September contest Barney Hart of Crowley service won the \$5.00 in War Stamps for first place. Winners of the \$1.00 in War Stamps prizes were: L. T. Haney, Navasota storeroom; C. O'Brien, Beaumont production; and James Spears, colored employee in Baton Rouge production. No picture was available of Spears whose winning slogan was, "Be Alert and Prosper, Be Careless and Suffer".

The Safety Department has announced winners in the October contest as follows; E. B. Williams, Huntsville ice, first prize of \$5.00

in War Stamps. Winners of \$1.00 in War Stamps were: Sharkey Bergeron, Baton Rouge gas; Carlo Fasulo, Beaumont storeroom; Martin Leger, Jennings line; and Barney Hart, Crowley service.

URBANITES SEE HOW IT'S DONE

Baton Rouge residents recently had opportunity to witness the dangerous kind of work our linemen do to keep electric service dependable. A bad pole in the distribution feeder system needed replacing in the heart of the downtown district, and U. P. Hicks' line crew did the job with their usual skill and efficiency. Barney Calvit acted as general foreman of the crew, in the absence of Blondie Gaines, along with foreman Hicks, and the linemen were B. F. Exner, T. C. Jeter and E. A. Kirby.



"I know the government wants to save electricity, but we can still have just as many baths will less hot water!"

DONT SELL SAFETY SHORT

You may think that safety practices are a good thing. You may pay lip service and yet not stop to consider just what a *really* good thing safety precautions are.

Maybe you take your bulletin boards for granted and with a casual glance at, let us say, the monthly Safety News, go on about your business. Take our word for it, it'll pay you dividends if you'll really digest the safety bulletins. See what has happened to the other fellow and see that it doesn't happen to you. There's some mighty interesting reading in Safety News if you'll give it a chance.

For instance, in the October issue, we read where the Baton Rouge division placed first in the inter-division safety contest during the third quarter. Hooray for them!

We saw where a cigarette or cigar butt, carelessly thrown into a waste basket, started a fire. Smokers, and there's a heck of a lot of us, won't forget that danger. We'll be more careful when we remember that if that little fire hadn't been discovered in time our tepee might have burned to the ground.

And in the 'accident column'—An employee caught his finger in an emery wheel and nearly lost his hitch-hiker—Another opened a door in a building where escaping fumes had accumulated and 'down went McGinty'.

Some of you will say, "Well, so what? I'm not working on a hazardous job. I might sprain a wrist bearing down on a pencil but it's not likely." Okay mister, you ain't so safe. How about that employee who fell down the stairs in Lake Charles and binged up a knee? You have steps at your house. How about that employee that sprained his back moving furniture? Don't try to kid us that you haven't moved a little furniture around at spring housecleaning time.

What we're trying to get at is this—Just watch your step at work *and* at home, and you'll stay whole and on the job.

Home Sweet Home, the place for rest and peace. But what you don't know, brother, is that those boys fighting face to face with the enemy overseas are, comparatively, in a darn sight safer place than *you* are. They know what to look out for but *your* enemies are disguised and lying in wait for a careless moment.

Look over this list and see how safe you are—

1. Nearly half of all home accidents result from falls, the majority of which occur on steps or ladders.

2. Burns and scalds constitute about one-fourth of all injuries received in the home.

3. Carelessness and misuse of gas appliances in the home frequently produce hazards greater than those of industry.

4. In many homes, it is customary to use certain substances of a poisonous nature as germicides, antiseptics, insecticides, etc. Although accidental poisoning rarely occurs when these substances are used for the purpose intended, individual carelessness in storing poisons has been found responsible for many accidents of this type.

5. Numerous injuries occur in homes through carelessness in handling tools, cutlery, and other articles having sharp or jagged edges.

6. The use of electricity has introduced numerous comforts and conveniences in the

SAFETY HAZARDS DISPLAY GETS BIG HAND



home but this form of energy presents, also, certain hazards if improperly safeguarded or incorrectly used.

7. In addition to tremendous property losses, fires in homes cause the death of more than 7,500 persons annually.

8. Materials not properly placed on shelves, in cupboards, and in closets can fall if disturbed—Heavy trunks, furniture, and the like can cause serious injury if lifted or moved in the wrong manner—Firearms, kept for protection or recreational purposes, can be accidentally discharged.

The old homestead looks like a den of horror, doesn't it? But it need not be. Look around the house and spot the pitfalls. You'll be happier and get less broken bones and knots on your head if you observe the simple precautions that make for safer living.

With the Colors . .



(SINCE THE LAST ISSUE)

Only two Gulf Staters have gone into the armed forces since last issue. Both were colored employees in Lake Charles.

Ervin Sheiton of the line department went to the Army, and Tedward Green of accounting became a marine.

No pictures were available.

RESIGNATIONS

Beaumont — W. A. Cain, N. C. Knight, and F. J. Abate, guards — Helene Heller, billing — Adrienne Glynn and Loretta McKinley, customer accounts — H. D. Steele, production — Brice L. Pettie, advertising — Agnes Armistead, stores accounting — J. R. Harbin, line — Mary Russell, cashier.

Orange — Alice Courtney, steno — H. E. Scott, production — J. J. Chesson, line — Eloise Pennington, customer accounts.

Lake Charles — Evelyn Landry, saleswoman — Ruby Cook, customer accounts — C. J. Burleson, line.

Port Arthur — F. T. Downing, production — D. J. Watts, guard.

Baton Rouge — F. L. Adams, E. C. Young, and R. S. Williams, production — Georgia Wilder, billing — Clarissa Overton, accounting.

F. Elkins, Alvin service — W. P. Hancock, Navasota ice — W. H. Harris, Silsbee ice.

Orchids to Baton Rougers M. H. Elissalde of electric department, J. C. Spengler of gas department, and Morris Cunningham of appliance repair department, for the classy job of visualization of the hazards which result from careless use of electric and gas appliances. Elissalde and Spengler represented Gulf States on the industrial committee which prepared the window, and installed the hazards. Cunningham assisted in fixing up display cards and contributing generally to dolling up the display.

The display appeared in the downtown area during Fire and Accident Prevention Week, October 3-9. The public was asked to list the hazards shown in the display and the most complete answer was awarded a \$25.00 War Savings Bond.



CAN YOU REMEMBER WHEN WOMEN WORE THE HELMETS?

They wore 'em about fifteen years ago and we used this illustration in recent advertisements to point out that, since those days, the cost of electric service has been reduced about half.

The service we deliver is one of the few things our customers can buy these days (when women wear trousers!) that costs less than ever. We all ought to be very proud of that fact—and not let our friends forget it either.



BIRTHS



J. B. Coltharp, Baton Rouge t & d, welcomed a son, Thomas Walter, on October 25 — E. P. Melancon, Baton Rouge store-room, celebrated the August 27 arrival of a daughter, Carol Ann.

As we went to press the F. G. Hornsby's had not yet named a little girl who was born October 24. Pop works in Baton Rouge electric meter — E. D. 'Dixie' Parsons, Beaumont production, became a proud poppa on October 16. It's a boy named Perry West — A son, Daryl Deloyd, was born to the John A. Andrews' on September 4. Father works in Baton Rouge production.

No pictures available — Allen L. Sides, Baton Rouge customer accounts, who became father to a son, Donald Allen, on September 14 — A daughter, Brenda Rose, to E. E. Shaffer of Baton Rouge line, on September 18.



During the Third War Loan Drive, the Baton Rouge advertising department arranged for loan of a 4000 lb. demolition bomb, which was placed on display on the sales floor during the drive, and kept our war bond girl, Maurine Plunket, sales, quite busy. She is shown in the booth framed between the fin and the body of the two-ton "block-buster."



Little Marcella Schooley has her own version of the "share-the-ride" plan.

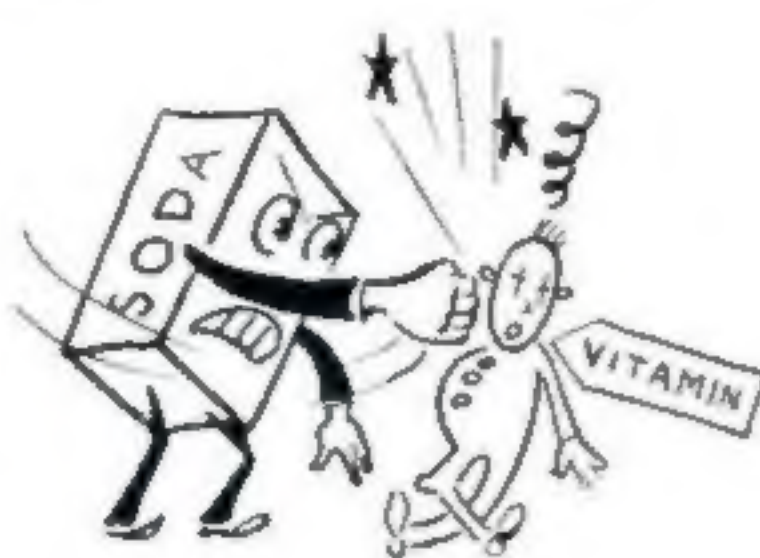
It's a cute sight to see Marcella peddling along with Bobbie, her dog, perched up on the small-gauge chair on the back of the tricycle.

Thanks to Pop, C. L., who works in Beaumont line, for the snapshot.

HELPFUL HINTS

(Contributed by Mrs. Grace Brooks)

Don't forget that we no longer add soda to soaking or cooking water when preparing beans. Soda is a vitamin destroyer.



To avoid those squeaky, sticky roller casters, before slipping them into the legs of furniture, dip the shanks into vaseline. You will be surprised how easily and quietly you can move the heavy pieces around.

Don't throw away celery tops. Wash, spread thinly on cookie sheet and place in oven at very low heat until well dried. Then put in tightly covered jar and use for flavoring stews, meats, dressing, etc.

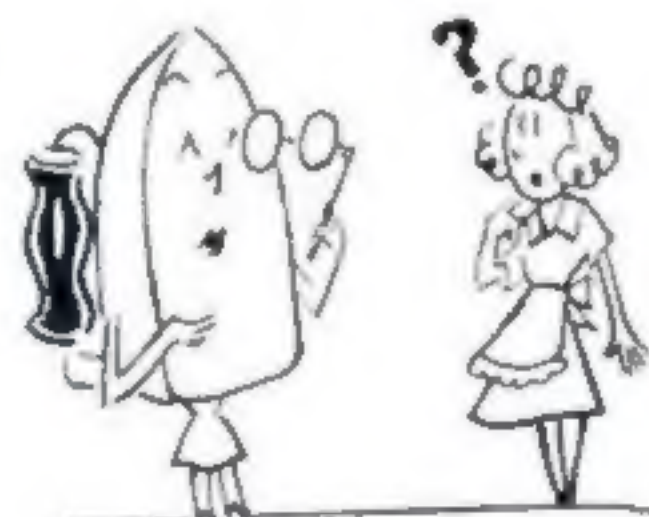
When stuffing a chicken or other fowl, do not pack stuffing in too tightly. It will expand while cooking. Place left-over stuffing around fowl or cook in a separate pan.



It is poor economy to keep cracked dishes around. They collect germs.



Leave the plug on the cord of your electric iron connected and disconnect at the wall outlet. It saves year and tear on your iron and the cord.



Is your iron stuck up? If starch adheres to your electric iron, running the iron over salt on wax paper will remove it.



If you soak dried fruits or vegetables before cooking, cook in same water, don't drain off and add fresh.

If brown sugar becomes hard, place in air tight container with slice of fresh bread and seal. The sugar will soften up.

WHITE WAYS SHUCK COAT OF GLOOM

After over a year of partial blackout, the lights have gone on again in critical defense areas along the gulf coast of Texas and Louisiana as a result of the Army's recent lifting of dimout rules.

For many months we have been groping through streets as gloomy as those of fifty years ago.

Now our streets are safer. The better illumination is good for civilian morale, and the difference in the cost of good lighting to the individual citizen is negligible. Electric service hasn't gone up in price.

However, please don't take the turning on of street lights as a signal to become wasteful in your use of electricity. Use what you need when you need it. Turn it off when not in use. This conserves fuel and manpower and critical materials used in light bulbs and appliances.

Be as conservative in your use of electric service as you are in other ways and this war will end much sooner.

IMPORTANT NOTICE ABOUT WAR BONDS

With nearly every Gulf States Utilities employee now owning War Bonds, it is probable that some will be lost, misplaced, or destroyed. Such bonds can, of course, be replaced. However, this requires a great deal of work and places an avoidable load on the United States Treasury department and all its issuing agencies, such as our company.

By being very careful of your bonds, you will save yourself and others trouble. *And be sure to keep a list of your bonds in a safe place separate from the bonds themselves.*

Get a notebook and, as you receive each bond, make notes of the following: First, the serial number of the bond. Second, the names of the owners and co-owners or beneficiaries on the bond. Third, the validating date (the date in the lower-left-hand corner of the bond); Fourth the month and year of issue.

In case of loss of bonds this record will save you inconvenience and save all agencies connected with the issuance of bonds a great deal of work.

SOMEONE WILL HAVE A RUDE AWAKENING



THANKS FROM THE YANKS

Due to government regulations governing the mailing of Christmas packages to service-people overseas without the usual written request from them it was necessary that the gift parcels be mailed in the period of September 15 to October 15. Consequently, some of packages addressed to those still in this country have, and others will reach them in advance of Christmas.

We have already received the following letters of thanks from several of the folks:



PORTER

My, but it is nice to receive a nice Christmas package from people you love and miss. I thought of the fun we had last year getting them together, never realizing that this year I'd be receiving one. One never knows what the future holds.

I thought at first I'd save it until Christmas but between myself and thirty-five other curious girls, we finally opened it.

I have used some of each gift. The first thing I spied was the sewing kit, containing the type of thread I've been trying to buy to fix up my O. D. uniform. Then I had a swell bath with sweet soap that really lathered in this hard water. Then my nails—say, you all really know what a gal in the service needs. The address booklet is tops. I've been wondering where other Gulf Staters were stationed.

Thanks to all of you for your thoughtful gifts and the love that comes with them. Hope by Christmas we may be nearer the peace and by the next one we'll all be working together again.

Things are about the same here. We work, eat, sleep, and go. Repeat again the next day. Not so bad as we think it is. Really we enjoy most of it but we sure miss our friends from home.

Give my love to all of my Gulf States friends.

Cpl. Robert A. Porter
(Beaumont engineering)

This is to let you know that I received my service kit and I can't tell you how much service it has given me. There is no more adequate gift for a soldier. Please excuse me for not writing sooner, but we manage to stay pretty busy here.

Army life gets to be more fun as time goes by. I suppose that a man has to get over his period of adjustment before he begins to really see the funny side of army life. Sometimes we have our most fun by obeying orders strictly to the letter. A sergeant once told my barracks to fall out on the company street just as we were. I was in my underwear at the time and it seemed to embarrass him. It is all good, clean fun though, such as when a fellow comes back from town and finds his bunk tied to the rafters.

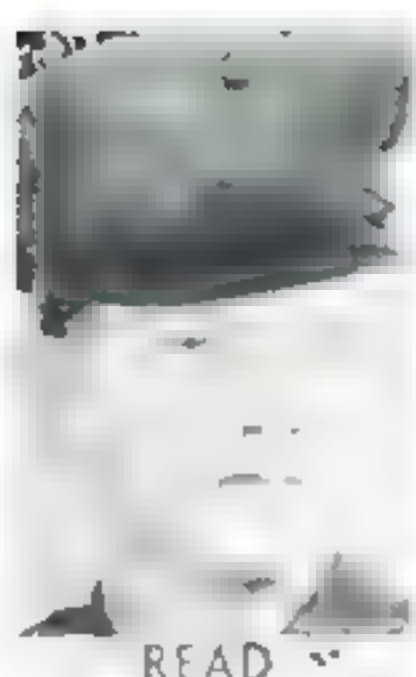
I do not know when I will see you again, but until I do, I will remember all of you as a swell bunch to work with. When this mess is over, I am going to dance, drink, fish, hunt, and sleep late for twenty-nine days. Then I will be back looking for a job.

My best wishes to all of you, and thanks a lot for the swell gift.

Jack R. Watson
(Beaumont Storeroom)



WATSON



READ

I want to tell the company I received the Christmas package and send my thanks.

I am scheduled to finish my school soon. Of course, I don't know where I will be transferred, but I will let you know where I am.

Incidentally, I am still receiving Plain Talks and enjoying it.

Sgt. Wm. A. Read, Jr.
(Beaumont engineering)

Much to my surprise, the other day I received a package and did not think about it until I opened it. The reason I did not think much about it 'til I opened it was because I was expecting a package from home.

When I opened the package much to my surprise it was a Christmas present from all the Gulf States. As I looked at the contents it brought back memories of the many friends I left at Gulf States.

From the address booklet in the package, I see that many of the Gulf Staters are scattered far and wide doing their best to better this world in which we live.

I personally think that each one is really doing a fine job. This job they are doing is important and so is the job you all are doing back home. Keep up the good work.

I wish that I could thank each one of you, personally for this gift I received, but this letter will have to serve the purpose until I can personally thank each one.

Sgt. James P. Richardson
(Beaumont customer accounts)



RICHARDSON



STONE

Just received my Christmas package. Didn't wait until Christmas to open. Thanks a million as it will really come in handy. I know the other boys in the service appreciate theirs. Those that made the selection of the presents, really made the best selection possible and should be given credit for their thoughtfulness of servicemen.

There's no news of importance except my furlough starts Sunday, so it won't be long before I see most of the Gulf Staters in the Navasota division.

Thanks again for the Christmas package.

Tech. 5th Robert M. Stone
(Navasota production)

I really did appreciate the Christmas box that I received the other day.

It came addressed to Salina, Kansas and my old outfit there.

Since the months have gone by I have been shipped to the Aviation Engineers here at Geiger Field. I have been fortunate enough to remain in the machine shop and follow up my trade.

It has been real cold here in Washington, in fact too cold for me.

Thank you again for the box. I'm hoping, as we all hope, that it won't be too long before we can all come home again.

Cpl. Frank Turner
(Beaumont production)



TURNER

Even though it has been only seven months since I left the Gulf States, it seems like seven years. I have practically lost all sense of time, and am way behind on my correspondence because of this Radar business I have gotten into.

We have now completed one month's work at M. I. T. All our work is strictly confidential, so will have to wait until after the war before I can tell you what I've been doing here. All I can say is, it is miraculous what can be accomplished with a few little gadgets, and we can be thankful that we have it.

I want to thank you for the nice remembrance I received a few days ago. It is something I can put to use right away. It is always nice to be reminded of the 'homey' fireside to which we are all looking forward to gathering around again.

Thanks a lot for Plain Talks, have certainly enjoyed them.

Do not expect to finish work here before December 31, and will not get to see any of you before then, so I am wishing all of you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

W. A. Thomson
(Orange, Ass't. to Dist. Sup't.)



ILEY

After a long time, I finally hit the bottom of the Christmas package the employees and the company so thoughtfully concocted. I've never seen one gift contain so many useful items. Each one and the wishes conveyed with it, is more than welcome. I do thank everyone for it.

It is nice to be called 'fellow-employee', 'cause it makes us feel we are not forgotten, but still have a place in civilian life to which we can return.

Thanks again for everything.

Cadet Theron N. Riley
(Beaumont engineering)

Received your Christmas present and appreciated it very much. Just what I needed. Wish I could send each and every one of you something or other, but you know what the Navy pay is for a seaman second. So I will just say a Merry Christmas to all.

The best Christmas present I know of would be for this war to end and everything get back to normal again.

I hope this finds everyone in good health and able to enjoy a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Jack T. Doiron, S 2/c
(Beaumont line)



DOIRON

Christmas packages for soldiers overseas, which have been returned to the sender because of an improper address may be re-mailed. The original wrapper bearing the indorsement, "Return to Sender, Insufficient Address", must be submitted with the correctly addressed package to prove that the package originally was mailed before the October 15 deadline for overseas Christmas packages.

NEWS FROM AND ABOUT GULF STATERS IN THE ARMED FORCES



PATIN

I'm in the finance section, working on enlisted men's pay-rolls—work that I enjoy very much. I've always been a great one for figures (any kind) and there are quite a few of them here. Camp Fannin is about 8 miles east of Tyler. It's rather new, but has a very nice barracks, theaters, service clubs and such. This is my first experience with camp life—in Shreveport I lived in town and I like it very much, meeting new people, doing a different kind of work, experiencing novel things.

How is ole G.S.U.? Gosh, I surely wish it were possible for me to drop in and see you folks, but at this rate, that won't be for the duration plus. I miss all my old friends over there and wish so much things were still like they were. Everyone does, I guess. Please give them all my regards.

Be sure to change my address so that no issue of Plain Talks will miss me. It sorta' keeps me in touch with old times.

J. Freddie Patin
(Baton Rouge accounting)

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •

Add Gulf Staters a fur' piece from home—Howard S. Charlton, formerly in Baton Rouge accounting, made snappy work of that Army life. Six months after joining he is now in North Africa.



CHARLTON

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •



NORTHCUTT

The censor says I can't say much

Can't talk of so and so and such;

Can't even say, we're having weather,

Or you'd put two and two together.

Can't say just where I am, or what,

Can't tell you why, or if, or but;

Can't tell you what we do or don't.

Or if we might, or will, or won't.

But I can say, I'd like to hear from you

So, how about it? Write—won't you?

Just a little hint to let you know that this very lonely G. I. might like to hear from some of you wonderful people. I refuse to give out any further information until I get a letter from one of you, or all of you, if possible.

Having a wonderful time. Glad you're NOT here.

Harold Northcutt
(Beaumont customer accounts)

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •

Thank you so much for the Plain Talks. I really enjoyed it. Was sworn into the WAC recently, so am now second lieutenant instead of third officer. Say hello to everyone for me. Miss you all loads.

Mary Ellen Leonhardy
(Baton Rouge accounting)



LEONHARDY

I wish I could tell you some news about myself, but since we have been here nothing much exciting happens. I did have a ten day leave about a month ago but did not do a helluva lot, however I did enjoy getting away from camp for a while.

I have heard of several C.B. battalions getting to come home. I guess I have been too healthy and did wrong by getting attached to a Marine unit, but you will have to go a long, long way to find a better bunch of fighters than the Marines.

All of my original battalion have received our Southwest Pacific campaign bar with the one bronze star for the major engagement on Guadalcanal. As far as I am concerned they can keep the rest of the stars, I would like to be in the battle of Pearl Street.

Today is supposed to be our rest day but I have a big washing to do. Also a lot of letters I should write so I guess I will be busy all afternoon.

I received the Plain Talks yesterday. It sure seems as if every one is about to leave or are already gone.

Anders Poulson
(Beaumont meter)



POULSON

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •



HENRY

Those who like to see what the fellows look like when they don the khaki will be interested in these two pictures which are the most recent additions to our collection of pictures of Gulf Staters in uniform.

J. M. Henry, formerly in Beaumont t & d, sent a snapshot of himself.

Thanks to Ray Anawaty of Beaumont appliance repair for the picture of hubby Maurice, formerly in Beaumont substation, which she took when she visited him in Mississippi recently.

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •

Just received a copy of Plain Talks and sure was glad to get it, for we seldom have any paper that we enjoy like it. I can keep up with the company and the boys overseas. I'm about like the Seabee poem sent in. We can't write anything of interest about what we are doing.

It has been awful hot down here but one thing good—there are few mosquitoes. I have been in New Caledonia but as usual we moved. I have seen a real dog fight in the air, and you should see me dive in my fox-hole when enemy planes are over head. It's not at all like climbing poles for Gulf States. Sure makes me feel good to hear of my friends (old Gulf Staters) making good in the armed forces. Makes me proud I want to work with such men.

Well, there isn't much excitement so I will top off with "Thanks for the Plain Talks", and the best of luck to you all. Hoping it won't be long before I can be back on the job with you after helping to "short circuit" a few Japs.

J. W. Lamm
(Gonzales service)



ANAWATY



LAMM

Evidently fighting a war doesn't lessen the potency of Cupid's arrows.

We have had reports, some confirmed, others not confirmed, that four Gulf Staters in the armed forces have recently gotten married.



CANIZARO



STOVALL



DONALD

Sgt. Bennett G. Canizaro, formerly in Beaumont engineering, dropped in and gave us first hand information that he was married October 9 to Doris Ray Grosidier.

Word comes from Baton Rouge that Lt. George W. Stovall, formerly in Baton Rouge production, wed Mary Carlton Jackson.

Capt. Kenneth Bushnell, formerly in Beaumont engineering, was married in Washington to Shylie McCredie of Sydney, Australia.

Capt. H. P. Donald, formerly in Beaumont engineering, took unto himself a bride a few weeks ago. We have no particulars, no information as to whom the lady was but our agents are looking for 'Duck' to pump the vital details out of him.

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •

How are you all by now?

As for myself, I'm ok and feeling fine. Just hot and dusty as hell—and when I say hot, I really mean it's been hot over here. This is really a strange country, up here in the mountains. It is pretty, but hot, sometimes as high as 120. You can look up at the mountains and see snow—and this letter is dated in August! I also have my pets, such as flies and mosquitoes. The flies go home to bed at night, but these damn mosquitoes seem to want to sleep with me, and there's always one smart enough to hide in the corner of your net when you shoo them out for the night. But a couple of good slaps on my head, and a sore ear, then I'm ready for a good night's sleep under two or three blankets. The nights are real cold here; yes, even in July and August. So you see, it's not too bad in the daytime so long as the nights are cold enough for sleeping. Don't you wish you were all here? I'll bet it's plenty hot there at night and all of that old city noise and those hard-to-please customers. Or don't you have anything more to sell now?

Thanks for the Plain Talks. I have read it through at least a half dozen times. It had a long way to get here, but it sure was good news to me. Tell everybody hello, and that I'm ok. Guess I'd better sign off and go to bed, so will close as ever.

Malvin O. Akins
(Baton Rouge electric)

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •

Should have written long ago. Have been receiving Plain Talks regularly and am glad to know that the boys back home are doing their part as well as the ones over here. Keep up the good work. Hope it won't be many more months before we can all be back together.



MCGRAW

R. A. McGraw
(Baton Rouge gas)

You'd be surprised at the number of the folks who drop in to chat a while with friends and fellow-workers, when they get a furlough. It's always a pleasure to see them and we've heard some darned interesting accounts of life in the armed forces.



BENTON



ADAMS



NANTZ



WATSON



DAIGRE



SPURLOCK

Some of those who have been around since last issue are: Charles M. Benton, formerly in Baton Rouge accounting and now stationed with the Army at Nashville — A. A. Adams, formerly in Jennings line, looking every inch the seasoned salt in his navy blues — Fern Nantz, former Beaumont pbx operator, sporting a sergeant's stripes and tremendously enjoying a 20-day leave — A. N. 'Nap' Watson, formerly in Baton Rouge accounting, visiting with friends and telling how the Army does it in the finance department at Knoxville — F. B. Daigre, formerly in Baton Rouge accounting and now a major in the armored tank division at Fort Knox — Lucien O. Spurlock, formerly in Beaumont t & d, now a lieutenant in the Army.



We got Ralph Ellis (left) and Ed Cole to pose together. Both were formerly in Beaumont customer accounts.



MCCLELLAND



WOFFORD

August 24 was a big day for two Gulf Staters in the armed forces. The glad tidings have reached us that, on that date, Lt. J. H. McClelland, formerly in Beaumont line, celebrated the arrival of daughter, Sylvia Diane. Capt. Paul O. Wofford, formerly in Beaumont t & d, became proud poppa to a daughter, Susan Earle.

For army-man Ray Bacon, formerly in Beaumont line, November 2 was the big day. A daughter, Cheryl Ann, was born to the Bacons' on that date.



BACON

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •

We were sent to Camp Lee for our basic training, which lasts six weeks. That is much better than the seventeen weeks which the infantry gives. At the end of our training period we will be assigned either to the Adjutant General's office or the Quartermaster Corps. Our company is made up of men from all over the United States. Some single, some married with children, and some married without children. The talk about drafting fathers is a joke. The barracks are full of married men with children.

Camp Lee is very pretty and well laid out. Some one said that the normal capacity of it is about fifty thousand and if you could see all of the buildings, you'd believe it. The food is excellent and plentiful and we live in barracks. There are four platoons in our company, each platoon in a separate building. They try to arouse competition that way.

If any of you all roll over in the bed about seven a. m. and don't feel like getting up, just remember that we've been up about three hours, as there is a difference in time of one hour here.

There are about ten southern men here and two hundred twenty others, principally Yankees, and I mean the real old thing. But I have decided to postpone the second Civil War as the odds are too great!

As I will be here awhile, I want to receive some of those promised letters. We have to meet mail call twice a day and it makes you feel awfully good when they call your name. Best of luck to you all.

Ivy H. Sternberger
(Baton Rouge accounting)

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •

Here I go again, somewhere out on the blue Pacific. Been out for quite a while now and expect to pull into port in the near future.

Well, how are all of the boys and gals of good old G.S.U.? Gosh, sure wish I were back with you all. Wish our old Uncle would make a huge drive in Italy and shut up old Hitler. Then we could really play ball in the Pacific. They are beginning to feel the weight of Uncle Sam's punch all over the world. And each time someone buys a bond, it adds more weight to that punch. So tell the gang to keep buying those bonds so that we can give them that knock-out blow.

At present, I'm electrician's mate, second class, having gone up one stripe since October 1. Boy, I bet I'll have trouble holding that left arm down now. That eagle will always be trying to take off!

I'm in the same predicament as before. Can't tell you where I am, what I'm doing, or anything. As there isn't much to talk about, these few lines will let you know that I'm thinking of G.S.U. and its folks. Tell all of the gang hello for me, and keep them buying bonds.

Wilson L. Cazes
(Baton Rouge accounting)



STERNBERGER

Thought I would try to write a few lines to give you an idea of what has been going on in this Dark Continent for the past month or so. A few weeks ago we changed our location and our company area is under a grove of almond trees. These trees were loaded down with nuts when we first arrived but if you could see them now, you'd say that they didn't bear this time of year! Evidently the Germans didn't care for them, or else didn't have time to gather them, if you get what I mean. Within walking distance there is a grape vineyard, the largest I've ever seen, anywhere.

Last week we saw another great radio and screen comedian, Jack Benny. With him were Winnie Shaw, the singer, and Larry Adler, the harmonica player. I was somewhat surprised to see Benny with gray hair, didn't recognize him, in fact, until he opened his big mouth. Jack played his violin, and made cracks about Fred Allen. Said he wanted to make an oversea tour, but couldn't pass the physical examination! He went on to say that the War Dept. took Allen's picture and posted it on bulletin boards in the Army camps in the States, with the warning underneath, "Don't let this happen to America!" About a month ago we were fortunate enough to be entertained by Bob Hope and Frances Langford.

You'd be surprised to learn how quickly the French girls here are learning to jitterbug, which is something I never could do. I met a couple of French girls who said there was nothing they liked better than American swing music.

After a hard day's work in this hot African sun, there's nothing better than taking a dip in the blue Mediterranean, whenever that's possible. Hope everyone is in the best of health and hope to see you all soon.

Charles A. Glover
(Baton Rouge accounting)

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •

Just time for a short note to tell you I'm still afloat. We're off on another "fishing trip". We've plenty of tackle and lots of bait so the fishing looks good. Our only fear is that somebody will fish out the pond before we get there—that's the reason we're steaming "full speed ahead" on easterly course.

This is my seventh ship and my third command and this one tops them all. It's got everything, including Radar, and I can darn near tell what they're cooking in the galley on a ship many miles over the horizon. I have a very good crew and three officers who are all recognized as a sub's enemy.

If you could realize how difficult it is to write, the way we're rolling with the wind and sea on our starboard quarter, you'd really appreciate this epistle.

I certainly would like to hear from some of you guys once in a while. I'm always thinking about how nice it will be to get back to normal again—back on the job raising hell when the accounting department doesn't send the bills down—and mostly having other people rave at me.

Afraid I'll have to give this up as a bad job. Business is picking up and my job is topside. I'll try again when things slack off—if they ever do.

Neel Buell
(Baton Rouge industrial sales)

Neel dropped in to see us since writing this letter. He had just had his ship sunk beneath him, for the third time, and was about to leave Baton Rouge to supervise the outfitting of his fourth command.



GLOVER



BUELL

Up until just lately we could tell what cities and places we visited while on pass, but no more. Anyway, I am still in the Hawaiian islands and although it's screwy to say so when there's a war to be won, I am having a wonderful time. This is speaking of the golf and tennis situation, naturally. There is a beautiful 18-hole course with grass greens close at hand, the fee being only 50c for renting the clubs, and nothing for playing. Got mixed up in a tennis tournament in the town close to here and have had more fun than you can imagine. 38 started off in addition to a bye. I won 4 matches, ending up by taking a licking in the semi-finals.

Say hello to the gang for me, and if you find a spare moment, drop me a note.

Luther Risher
(Jennings accounting)

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •

This is the first chance I have had to write. As a rule we are busy during the day and at night we have no lights. The trip over here was smooth, good weather and no trouble of any kind. The food was good. We could buy nearly every thing we wanted. Candy, cigarettes, etc. we never had much to do on the ship, except talk, read, sleep and eat. I wasn't seasick at all. Felt fine all the time.

We are now in North Africa. It is not such a bad place. We eat good. Sleep fine, because it is cool at night. The days are plenty warm. The sun seems to burn you more than it does at home. There are plenty of vineyards here and a lot of vegetables. It is poor land, but they manage to raise some nice looking stuff. Nearly all the white people here are French. I got along all right when we visited Oran. I had studied a lot and had talked with a couple of French fellows in our outfit. I met a lot of people and learned a lot about the people and the country around here. Oran is a large place. It looks like all the pictures and movies I have seen of these African towns.

We are lucky in one way. We have plenty of water. It don't taste good, but it is wet and plentiful.

It is hard to get things over here. We were misinformed about it. It is impossible to get American cigarettes; soap, tooth-powder and all that.

Money is one thing I don't need. There is nothing to spend it on. I have not received any mail here yet. They say it will come in regularly when they get set up. It is quicker for me to mail letters air mail. Coming from America we can get the V-mail quicker.

I would like to talk to some of those people back home that think they are being mistreated and making sacrifices. They don't know how lucky they are. It makes me really want to fight when I finally realize just how much there is to fight for. A man should be willing to risk his life to protect our way of living in America.

Tell all my friends hello, and I would like to hear from them. I sure miss all the good times back home. I have been feeling fine. We are able to keep clean and to wash our clothes often enough. I am still Battalion Dispatcher. We have a few trucks here. I have had a lot of experiences since I have been here. The Arabs are a dirty race of people. They steal and try to out-wit you every chance they get. None of the soldiers will have anything to do with them. We can't say much about what is going on. We are quite a distance from the front now.

W. H. Ford
(Jennings substation)



RISHER

I finally get around to writing a few lines and try to describe my life in the Navy. First, though, I want to thank you for sending the Plain Talks. I certainly have enjoyed the news. I am sure that we boys and girls in the service derive more pleasure from Plain Talks than from most any other source of news and I am sure I am expressing the thoughts of all the other fellows when I say keep us supplied with news from home.

I have kept in touch with a few of the boys in Port Arthur since I left but their supply of news does not cover as wide an area as does Plain Talks.

I have neglected writing to some of the fellows and at other times I have been too busy to write. My time in the Navy, so far, has been limited to schools.

First I was sent to New York City or to Fort Schuyler for indoctrination. Bill Thomson had just finished his indoctrination at the same school, but had left prior to my arrival. I had a nice time at Fort Schuyler but don't believe I was ever subjected to such a course of training or study. Up at 0600 and to bed at 2230, with a nightmare of drills, lectures, exams, calisthenics, et cetera, in between. I spent eight weeks in Fort Schuyler and was very pleased when I finished, although I had a very interesting time in New York City.

We were allowed to go into the city on Saturday afternoon and Sunday and, though the place isn't lighted at night as it would be during peacetime, it is still very interesting. When I say the place is large, I mean just that. We were stationed eighteen miles from the downtown section of the city and were still inside the city limits. Most any form of amusement is offered to servicemen at half price. The ball games were entirely free. I saw the Yanks in four games but don't like their type of play as well as that we used to see in the Texas League.

I saw some of the theatrical productions, also the Follies. I went to the top of the Empire State building and toured the RCA building. I saw the Normandie before they raised her and saw the Queen Elizabeth.

One of the really nice things about the city is the subway. For a nickel you can ride under the entire city and never have to stop for a traffic light. However, if I were given my choice of a good city and a nice place to live, I would pick one in Texas.

I finished at Fort Schuyler on July 23 and, having three weeks leave, I went to West Texas to be with my family. I then reported to the General Ordnance School at the Navy Yard, here in Washington, D. C. on August 13. The school here is located at the Naval gun factory and that is essentially the basis of my study here. We have studied the various guns used by the Navy and have seen them being made. I can't begin to describe the making of guns, this letter would become a book, but I can assure you that it is a fascinating process.

The course we have taken here is very interesting and I really have enjoyed it. We have to report to the school at 0750 each morning and following calisthenics our day starts. We are given a book to read covering the gun we study that day. Then after reading we attend a lecture and, following the lecture, we go into the shops and watch the making of that particular gun. I know there are a number of employees at Gulf States who would enjoy seeing the machinery used here at the gun factory, and to me it has been as interesting as a trip to a circus would be to a child.

My family is with me here in Washington so I have been quite happy. We have arranged to see a few of the interesting sights



BAIRD

here in Washington. There's the Smithsonian Institute, the Museum of Natural History, the Zoo, the place where Lincoln died, the Jefferson and Lincoln Memorials, Arlington Cemetery, and the Washington Monument. The Capitol can be seen from most any part of the city. The Pentagon building is a huge affair, with vast parking areas for cars. There's a labyrinth of roads leading into it that could only have been designed by a person suffering from eating too much spaghetti. Buses, taxis, and cars drive under the building itself to disgorge the Pentagon personnel.

We finish at this school soon and will be detached. I am assigned to advanced base training and will probably be engaged for several months. I am going to Boston, Mass., then Pontiac, Mich., then to the Great Lakes Naval Training Base.

I went by to see Mr. Walker. I spent several pleasant minutes with him and he gave me a lot of news from down there.

I think I have covered the high spots so guess I had better sign off.

A. W. Baird
(Port Arthur engineering)

• WRITE 'EM TODAY •

J. Murphy Fabre, formerly in Baton Rouge accounting, has been recommended for the Navy Cross for the manner in which he handled his boat and men. Murph is now a full lieutenant.



FABRE

"Write and keep writing to the men who keep fighting"

DIED IN LINE OF DUTY

Edward E. Warren—May 15, 1942

Ray A. Blanchard—October 31, 1942

Two more Gulf Staters have been given honorable discharges from the armed forces and are now back at work with us.

Calvin W. Briggs, in Baton Rouge accounting before his turn in the Army, is working in Baton Rouge production.

Steve Glach, in Orange production before going to the Navy is now in Beaumont production.



BRIGGS



GLACH

Four marines were playing bridge in a hut on Wake Island. Suddenly another leather-neck burst into the room and shouted: "The Japs are landing a force of about 200 men on the beach!"

The four bridge playing marines looked at one another. Finally one said: "I'll go. I'm dummy this hand."

MR. JOHN RETIRES

Saying so long to his friends and fellow-workers on September 15, John W. Schumacher of Navasota ice, brought a twenty-three year service record to a close.

Mr. Schumacher started to work, in Navasota, in 1920 with the Intermountain Railway Light and Power company which later became Western Public Service and still later Gulf States. He was cashier, bookkeeper, handled the checking of meter-books, billed customers, and collected bills.

In 1928 he took charge of the ice platform to handle the delivery and platform sales as well as cold storage and dealer sales.

During his twenty-three years Mr. John has endeared himself to all, through kindness and thoughtfulness to each and every one.

His many friends and fellow-workers join in wishing him happiness and the best of everything in his retirement.



SCHUMACHER

BOTH "OWN" US



Neither may own a share of stock in Gulf States Utilities company. But the boy with a savings account, the man with money in life insurance — both probably are 'stockholders' indirectly, for financial institutions of all kinds invest large amounts in utility securities.

It might be said truthfully that our business is everybody's business, not only because we 'serve' nearly everyone, but because of financial ties.

We employees are no exception to the general rule. We, too, chances are, own a bit of the company, although we may possess none of its securities.

"Doctor, what's the difference between rheumatism and gout?"

"Well, first put your thumb in a vise and screw it so tight that you can no longer endure it. That's rheumatism. Give it one more turn and that's gout."

Wife: "This insurance pamphlet says that a large percentage of the accidents occur in the kitchen."

Husband: "Yes, and what's worse, we men have to eat them."

Impatient Customer: "Can't you wait on me? Two pounds of liver; I'm in a hurry."

Butcher: "Sorry, Madam but two or three are ahead of you. You surely don't want your liver out of order."

Elmer Wheeler, in his recent book, tells of a British storekeeper who, when a bomb shattered his windows, put up a sign: "Open as Usual." When a second bomb arrived, a second sign was posted, reading: "More Open Than Usual."

SUPER LOVE - APPLES A'LA NEWMAN

Tomatoes or tomahtoes, these, which are examples of the productivity of a victory garden belonging to Phil Newman, superintendent of Navasota customer services, are really whoppers.

What a mess of combination salad a fellow could make with one of these babies.

The three lovely specimens in the picture scaled about two pounds each and averaged five inches through the middle. Frankly, we don't put much stock in Newman's claim that these fugitives from a catsup bottle were grown on a new plant called the "topato", which grows tomatoes above and potatoes below the ground.



NEW SERVICE MENS' ADDRESS BOOKLET AVAILABLE

If you want to write to employees in the armed forces—and we know you do—

If you've had difficulty in getting their correct addresses—and we know you have—

If you'd like to have a list of addresses of employees in the armed forces, done up nicely in an attractive booklet — and we know you would—

Then, here's how to get just what you've been looking for.

We have a limited supply of a pocket-size booklet which contains, in alphabetical order, a list of every address we could obtain of employees in the armed forces through September 15, 1943.

This list of addresses, which was made up specially for the Christmas packages to servicemen and women, is as accurate as any list of its type can be, with servicemen moving about so frequently.

Employees are welcome to the booklets, first come first served, as long as the supply lasts.

Just drop a note in the company mail, to Plain Talks Editor, and a copy of the address booklet will be sent to you.

Send your request now—while they last.

(Plain Talks—May, 1924) Even the trouble-shooter gets in trouble sometimes. John Hill had to say "Good Morning, Judge" the other day. The judge was very polite and answered, "Good Morning, \$17.50".

(Plain Talks—May, 1924) Wylie Garrett is trying to stretch things out too much. Two weeks after Easter, while running a service through a yard, he found an egg, and then began looking around for the rabbit.



MC FARLAND



MC DONALD



CARLTON



TRAVIS



ICKLES



DAWSON



COOPER

LAST MINUTE NEWS

NEW EMPLOYEES

Louise Travis, Port Arthur cashier — Theresa McFarland, Port Arthur customer accounts — Beadie McDonald, Beaumont purchasing. No pictures were available of Rose Miller, new in Lake Charles accounting — M. F. Maples, new Port Arthur guard — Mrs. Floy M. Sullivan, new Lake Charles steno.

BIRTHS

S. T. Cooper, Sour Lake service, a daughter, Kathy Ruth, on October 30 — Dave Dawson, Beaumont appliance repair, a daughter, Mary Lou, on October 31 — J. E. Ickles, Beaumont line, a son, Daniel Wayne, on November 6.

TRANSFERS

Mary Carlton, Beaumont, from saleswoman to home service advisor — No picture was available of Roy L. Louviere of Lake Charles who went from credits and collections to customer contact.

TO THE ARMED FORCES

No pictures were available of Phillip Stephens of Conroe line who went to the army, or Allen C. McCoy, colored employee in Baton Rouge production, who went to the navy.

RESIGNATIONS

From Beaumont; Bernice Craddock, t & d clerk — Ona Miller, billing — L. F. Donegan, line — Naomi Shockley, customer contact.

Robbie Guillory from Orange customer contact — Janie Smith, Silsbee clerk — Marguerite Carter, Lake Charles steno.

A Soldier Speaks

*So you're sick of the way the country's run, and you're
sick of the way the rationing's done,
And you're sick of standing around in a line, you're
sick, you say—well that's just fine.
So am I sick of the sun and the heat, and I'm sick of
the feel of my aching feet,
And I'm sick of the mud and the jungle flies, and I'm
sick of the stench when the night mists rise,
And I'm sick of the siren's wailing shriek, and I'm sick
of the groans of the wounded and weak,
And I'm sick of the sound of the bomber's dive, and
I'm sick of seeing the dead alive.
I'm sick of the roar and the noise and the din, I'm sick
of the taste of food from a tin,
And I'm sick of the slaughter — I'm sick to my soul,
I'm sick of playing a killer's role,
I'm sick of blood and of death and the smell, and I'm
sick of myself as well.
But I'm sicker still of a tyrant's rule, and conquered
lands where the wild beasts drool,
And I'm cured darn quick when I think of the day, when
all this hell will be out of the way,
When none of this mess will have been in vain, and the
lights of the world will blaze again,
And things will be as they were before, and kids will
laugh in the streets once more,
And the Axis' flags will be dipped and furled, and God
looks down on a peaceful world.*